

Urgency Increased

With the decision of Halton County Council to locate its new municipal building in the present Victoria Park, the urgency of developing other playground facilities in the town is increased.

The location of the building in the park will undoubtedly curtail playground aspects of the area. This is indeed unfortunate since there is already too little developed park area in the town.

The town of Milton has no developed park. It holds land in the Kingsleigh Court area that is being improved through the work of residents and the continuing assistance of the town crew. The Rotary Club of Milton owns seven acres of land ideally suited to playground area away from the streams of traffic but development costs have made progress slow.

An area in the Forest Grove area offered for park was never, to our recollection, accepted in deed form from the donor and a similar type of difficulty is involved in area designated as park land in the Fallingbrook section.

Purchase of a piece of park area north of the base line in Esquesing was made but cost of fencing delayed development and the possibility of using it for sanitary land fill is being considered.

The Agricultural Grounds are, of course, the property of the Halton County Agricultural Society and while baseball is played there it would be impossible to try and develop playground facilities that would have to be removed at fall fair time each year.

There has been an abundance of discussion and comment on the need for a recreation commission yet a good many programs that could be organized under such a group would be impossible without more park land.

The answer doesn't appear in this year's budget which provides \$500 for parks and recreation. Why so low? One reason is that last year's expenditures were \$389.64.

There should be some hesitancy about losing park land unless more is to be sought and developed.

Mothers

By Jay Johnson

Mothers are busy creatures . . . they have to be teachers . . . and cooks. They have to keep books and be bakers . . . and dressmakers. They have to know how to darn socks and be ready to play with blocks any hour of the day. Mothers must know how to say, "No, don't do that," and still be loved, how to find toys that have been shoved under the davenport.

A mother must be a good sport and yet be firm. She must be startled when a child brings a worm in the house and say, "What's that?" or nonchalantly fills the new spring hat with water. If you have a son or a daughter you automatically become a life member of the mother's club and you'll have things to remember and talk about the rest of your life.

A daughter finds one of your Sunday dresses and a pair of scissors and you don't need three guesses to figure out the results. If you're a mother your pulse quickens when you hear a cry and wonder what the dicker's they got into now. Is it a row with a neighbor's kid or did your little fella jump off the barn with an umbrella for a parachute?

Little tiny girls are cute and thank goodness they don't know it. But when they start to grow, it becomes mother's duty to explain that beauty isn't everything in the world and hair doesn't have to be curled all over again everytime some boy aged ten drops in to say, "Hello."

A mother has to make a father go slow when he gets mad and says the children are bad and that they need a spanking. A mother never quite gets all the thanking she deserves but she never swerves in her loyalty even after the kids grow up and leave. A mother never will believe anything about her child no matter how wild he or she turns out to be.

It's when the children have grown some that mothers get lonesome. They stay at home and take care of a little dog or kitten and wait for a letter that never gets written. Meanwhile, dreaming of some early motherhood session when possession of the child was complete and the little feet hadn't learned to travel over the gravel of the highways of the earth, Mothers get a mixture of mirth and sadness according to their children's goodness or badness and like many things priceless since time began, mothers are rationed . . . you can have only one.

Newspaper Advertising Best

C. H. Watson, advertising consultant for Hewetson of Canada, one of the nation's big shoe manufacturers, says that his company is going to stick to newspaper advertising.

The Hewetson Company, along with distributors, used 250,000 lines of newspaper advertising in 1958 to push sales up 44 per cent. over the previous year. Fifty per cent. of the total appeared in a three month period and geared to back-to-school sales.

This was a partnership arrangement and was used by one of Meaford's shoe stores to bring better shoes to local children. For each ad the dealer used, the company gave a repeat.

The Hewetson executive vice-president, John H. Cooper, said, "The phenomenal 44 per cent. uptrend in sales . . . is no small tribute to the merchandising effectiveness of Canada's newspapers, daily and weekly."

This is only one of the many examples of the big job newspapers are doing in moving goods and services, but many merchants in this town and others across Canada are still using the "watch and wait" method. Watch the customers go by, and wait for them to come in.

Organized Confusion

In the course of a year or so it's necessary to attend a good many meetings. From the sidelines meetings take on a different aspect than when one participates. In some confusion runs rampant while in others good direction and common purpose are evident.

When County Council met on Thursday of last week to consider the application of Georgetown to withdraw from the North Halton High School District Board there was a great deal of direction missing.

Difficulties were anticipated. The subject is one fraught with different attitudes and ideas. Representatives of the Department of Education were to be present to assist the group in its deliberations.

Instead it became apparent that the fires of confusion were being well stoked by lack of any concrete suggestions or direction. There were all the "ifs and and buts" of "diplomatic" discussion. There was no clear, charted course of procedure for dissolution of the district or for its maintenance.

Undoubtedly the final decision will rest with county council but the Minister of Education also has something to say about it. In the dying minutes of the meeting it became evident that municipalities should individually indicate their desires.

Perhaps all the discussion was necessary, if for no other reason than to let those disgruntled with the system get it "off their chest", but presentation of some step by step procedures could surely have cleared the problems of who-gets-what-and-when from the broader discussion of the best method for getting the best in education.

We found few who had done more than spent an evening, few who really learned from the discussion.

Surely meetings of this size (17 on county council and 30 in the audience) could achieve a great deal more with some clear presentations.

That's the way some meetings go, though.



"Fishes' Reprieve"

-Photo by Esther Taylor

Jim's JOTTINGS BY JIM DILLS

CANT HELP watching the progress on highway 401 just north of town and be amazed at how quickly the appearance can change in a couple of fields. Of course the construction is now underway on the cloverleaf there and it's no small piece of work.

THINKING OF highways. I was interested in an article explaining the widening of the Queen Elizabeth from four to six lanes west of Toronto. Seems there's an average of 31,200 vehicles daily between Toronto and Burlington. It seems only a few years ago when the four lanes seemed quite adequate and quite an innovation. If progress can be measured in the number of vehicles, we've come a long way.

A LOT OF people on Sunday were getting a good look at the countryside from Ratlesnake Point just west of town. Brad Clements has some sound advice on signs posted in the area that note the area is private property and the length of time it remains open to the public depends on the use of it. Fires are taboo in that section. Brad has good reason for the provision too. It's no fun going out in the middle of the night to quell the unextinguished flames from a fire that threatens the beautiful piece of countryside. Use without misuse will keep the section open.

There's a connection there somewhere, but it seems there are a number of different ideas on how efficiency can best be obtained.

COMPLETELY NO one really has a probable picture of a really. Visiting friends over the weekend that live between Waterdown and Aldershot and I learned they were residents of Halton. That's part of the area taken in by Burlington and with the concentration of population there, it isn't hard to understand how the county's population has jumped up into the 90,000's. There's some beautiful country down there, too.

TALK ABOUT Trafalgar's amalgamation idea has become pretty general with dozens of self styled experts expounding the pros and cons. It seemed there was a little connection though when on Tuesday night the plan was suggested to amalgamate the administration for greater efficiency and then on Thursday night county council met to hear the opposite suggestion that the North Halton High School District Board would be more efficient if each district had only one school to look after.

MUSIC LOVERS will be glad to know that two new auditoriums have been constructed for C.N.E. competitions. One will seat 250 and the larger will hold 450.

THE OPENING of the C.N.E. should be quite impressive, too, with many ships of the world's most powerful navies anchored off the seawall. It's billed as the greatest armada of naval ships in the history of the Great Lakes.

Sugar and Spice . . .

BY BILL SMILEY

Aren't those people fortunate who are making the arrangements for the Royal Tour? They're getting all kinds of help in planning the Queen's visit this summer.

Foremost among the generous and unselfish assistance they are receiving is a lot of free advice from newspaper columnists. A peculiar spawn of the last few decades, the columnist is a jump-up-and-go newspaperman or woman, who speedily acquires the certainty that his, or her, opinions carry only a little less weight than the scriptures.

With a few notable exceptions, the columnists have an almost desperate urge to be the voice of the "little" man. Their stuff is written to be gulped, not digested, by the "man in the street", that nebulous character, and the "average housewife", another non-existent personage.

Free of the need for either editorial dignity or the objectivity alleged to be found in the news columns, the columnist can use his space for tilting at windmills, fanning prejudices, sublimating neuroses, exposing foibles, picking scabs, and championing the underdog, even if he is just that — a dog.

Most of them are clever, their stuff entertaining. They are, in fact, the court jesters of the age. Their sharp tongues and impudence are tolerated by that mighty monarch who rules the public press, the Constant Reader. He is amused by them, fond of them at times, occasionally listens to them with half an ear. But when he is not in the mood, one growl sends them scuttling to the sewers.

These days, a favorite theme of some columnists is a new deal for the Royal Tour. They want the Queen to meet the "common people", to get the flavor of the "real Canada" this summer. They demand, these pipsqueak prophets, that the people in charge of the tour eliminate all pomp and ceremony, cut out the reception lines and banish the official banquets.

They want the Queen to visit supermarkets, go on picnics, take part in square dances, and engage in all sorts of similar asinine antics. If the supermarket is a symbol of our Canadian way of life, take me back to dear old Dixie.

And what's so great about the "common people"? I know a lot of common people. In fact, my wife often tells me I'm as common as they come. And frankly, I'm not particularly impressed by them. Uncommon people are much more interesting.

It's bad enough having to shake the hot little hands of a few thousand perspiring officials and their quivering wives, without getting all clowned up with the common people. If Her Majesty was interested in meeting common people, she wouldn't need to come all the way to Canada. They have plenty of them in England.

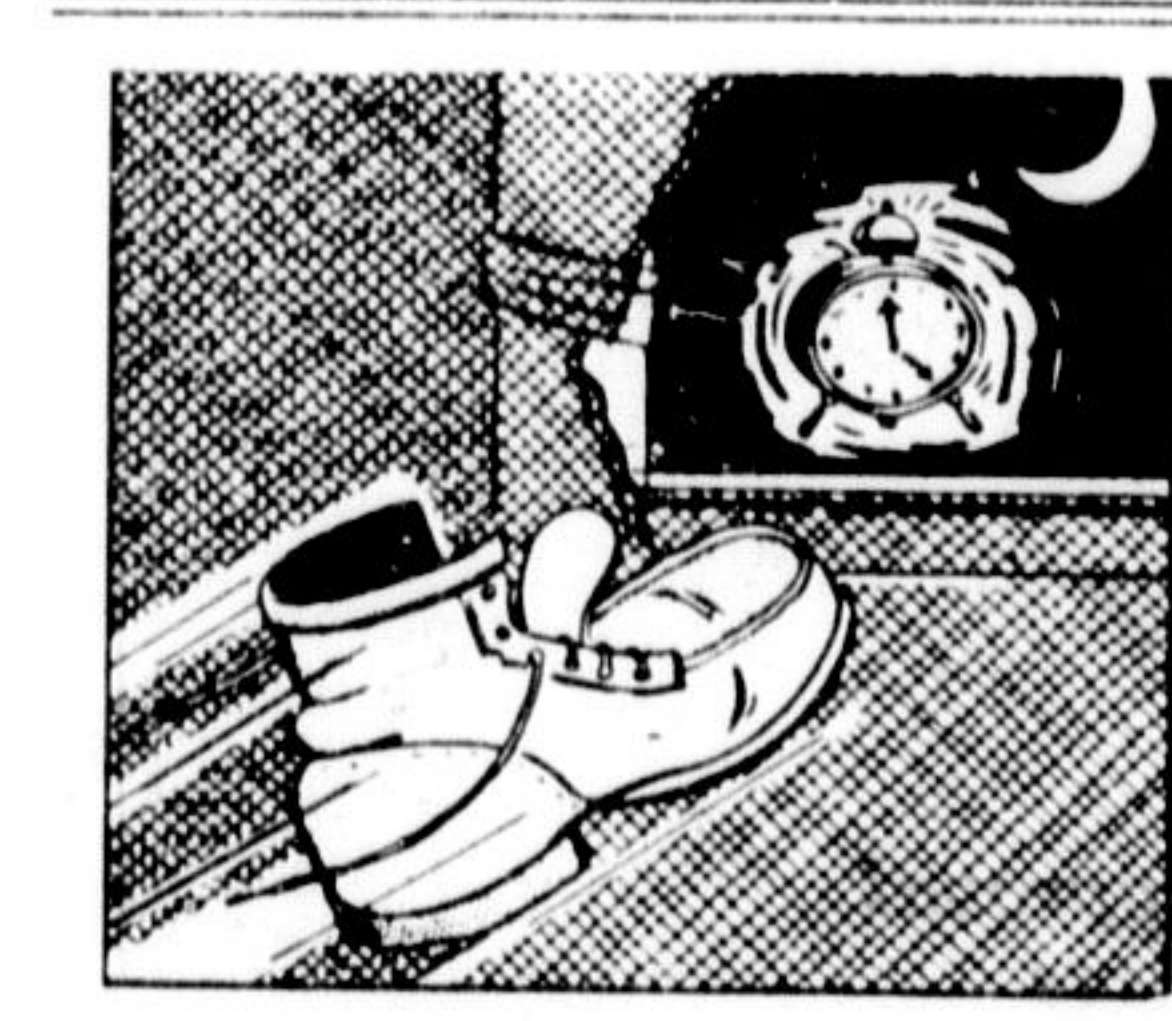
Another thing. What have the common people done to earn the privilege of a greeting or a handshake from the Queen? All they've done is pay their taxes, and that under vehement protest and with the greatest reluctance.

On the other hand, Mayor Mal Function and Mr. Seldom Wright, M.P., have been listening to our complaints about sewers, our demands for new post offices, for years. They have labored through many a dreary task for us, while we were out fishing, or home watching TV. Why shouldn't they, as our representatives, have the honor and the pleasure, if they get a chance to meet the Queen? They've earned it.

Of course, if she just happened to bump into some of us common types, in a purely spontaneous way, that would be different. Like, for example, the Royal Yacht will be passing within 50 miles of our house, on July 4th. This I know. And by pure coincidence, I just happen to have a fast launch chartered for the fourth of July.

Now, if we just happened to be passing right in front of the Royal Yacht that day, and our boat happened to catch fire, and I had to throw the kids, the dog, and the Old Lady into Georgian Bay, and Prince Philip demanded that the Yacht stop and take us aboard, well, that would be different, and sort of democratic, and I'm sure we'd all have a nice chat.

Maybe I should put life-jackets on them, though, just in case.



Daylight savings time, an irritation for the farmer and the blessing of city people, is not a new idea. When Benjamin Franklin was living in France in the 18th century, he adopted "fast time." It was not adopted, however, until World War I, when it was tried as a measure to counteract electrical power shortages.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, May 4th, 1939.

A form of sales tax was levied by the federal government as early as 1794. In that year, at the insistence of Alexander Hamilton, a tax was placed on property sold at auction. In this country the levy produced little revenue and was repealed in 1800. It was revived for several years as an emergency measure during the war of 1812, but collections depended entirely on the conscience of the auctioneers and evasions were notorious.

Rural school music in Halton has a very high standard as was expressed by Edward Capps, adjudicator of the Halton Music Festival. Keen competition was shown. At the first festival there were only six choirs competing, all directed by Mrs. F. G. Russell of Toronto. This year there were 28 in one class. St. Mary's won the shield. Both the winning choirs were directed by a former pupil of Mrs. Russell, Miss Marion Fox of Milton.

A grand evening of dancing to the strains of Willis Tipping and his Blue Dragons was greatly enjoyed by a capacity crowd that filled the town hall here on Thursday night last, when goodwill ambassador Harold Cotton of the Toronto Maple Leafs Hockey Club, on behalf of the Milton hockey club, presented windbreakers to the Milton Junior hockey finalists.

The collection of garbage in Milton will start next Monday morning, May 8, so get busy, people, and gather up your old tin cans.

A swindler who sells maps which are to show locations of businesses and houses in towns is reported to be in the county. He leaves town after securing the money, but his location is difficult to find after that.

The village of Acton is planning a great celebration in honor of the Acton Tanners hockey team, winners of the Ontario Intermediate "B" championship trophy. The village is especially proud of the fact that only one member resides outside of Acton, and that player came from a nearby community at the beginning of the season, and stayed right through. Note: The best players on Acton's championship team were born and raised in Milton. They are John Kentner, John Brush and Russell Brush. The Champion extends congratulations.

50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, May 6th, 1900.

Cheer up, farmers. Spring will one of these days appear in all its glory, when the beautiful snow clad fields shall have exchanged their beauty, which is only surpassed by the green grass which will soon cover the earth.

The roads in the vicinity of Killbride are still very muddy. Thomas Ramshaw, who has been spending a few holidays with his friend, Wm. Foster, has returned to the parental roof for two or three weeks. The many friends of Euta Foster are sorry to hear of her leaving the vicinity to occupy the position of "Central" at the new telephone office, which is at present being erected at Lowville.

The council met on Monday evening. Present were Reeve Earl in the chair, and Messrs. Deacon, Blain, Griffith, Martin and Dent. The committee on streets and walks recommended that no buildings be allowed to be removed on the streets without the permission of council. Adopted.

The committee on waterworks and fire enacted as follows: (1) That the committee have power to go ahead and secure the necessary pipes and hydrant for laying main from corner of Main St. and under tracks to Willmott's property. (2) We are very much in favor of the filtering system in order to give us sufficient water in dry seasons. Comment: the creek water which the town council proposes to dump into the reservoir is diluted sewage, carrying disease germs. Though it may be filtered and may be more or less purified, the idea of drinking it is not pleasant. Economy in the expenditure of public money is a good thing, but should an outbreak of typhoid occur in Milton as the result of the carrying out of the scheme of cheap and nasty water supply approved by the town council on Monday evening, the ratepayer whose household the disease strikes, will not admire the economy. A protest after the mischief has been done will be no good. Now is the time to protest. Though plenty of good spring water can be obtained at a higher cost about five miles from the town in Campbellville direction, no committee man have turned their steps that way.

John P. Kelly of the Commercial Hotel has sold out to James Kennedy of Bracebridge.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

Table with columns for DENTAL, MEDICAL, and ACCOUNTING. Includes names and addresses of professionals like Dr. G. A. King, Dr. H. F. Galloway, and Dr. D. W. McCutcheon.

Advertisement for The Canadian Champion newspaper, including the logo, publication details, and contact information for G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief.